

## *Shall I Go?*

JAMES DAMRON

When soft, white light  
Falls upon the night,  
And cool, pale air  
Lays upon the land  
I go to you, alone and longing.

When fresh foot falls  
Upon the snowy land  
And marks a trail  
On towards a door  
That I have opened  
Once and once before.

O, shall I go there yet again  
To know the cool chill of the night  
Alone, alone and longing?

Shall I go there  
Where you have met me

The cool, chill place  
Where you and I embrace  
Or have embraced before?

Midst blackened space  
And dark penumbra  
Space that only  
Lightest light can probe  
Sparkling but a moment  
Midst the void  
Where we met once and once before.

O, shall I go  
And will I find you  
Sparkling there  
Once more?